A brilliant company dined at the Chevy was adorned with a centerpiece of chryschase Club last evening, preceding the rithemums.

Mrs. Henry Daspit, of New Orleans, the brides-elect of November. Miss Beat-rice Clover, whose marriage to Maj. Thomas Holcombe, U. S. M. C., will take

vited to meet the honor guests.

The Assistant Secretary of War, Mr. William M. Ingraham, returned to Washington yesterday from a campaign trip.

Mrs. Ingraham is expected to arrive cago, have arrived in Washington and about November 10, after passing the summer at their home at Portland, Me.,

Mrs. Lloyd W. Bowers, left, Washington. and will join Mr. Ingraham at the Burlington, where they have taken an apart-

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Thomson, who spent several days at the Shoreham, left Washington yesterday for Summit Point, West Va., to make a short visit to Mr. Thomson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Pendleton Thomson, en route to their home in New Orleans. Mr. and Mrs. ington and is located at the Shoreham. Thomson went to Worcester, Mass., to attend the marriage of Mr. Thomson's brother, Mr. Paul Jones Thomson, and

mony will be followed by a large reception in the home of the bride's parents

The Crescents have sent out cards for their first dance of the season, to be held at the Raleigh on Saturday evening, November 4. The committee on rangements is composed of Mr. Joseph The committee on ar-McKericher, Mr. Harry C. Sigourney, Mr. Fred D. Giesler and Mr. T. Ellis Allison.

Lieut, Edward H. Loftin, U. S. N., and Mrs. Loftin have taken an apartment for the winter at the Brighton.

Col. Farrand Sayre, accompanied by Mrs. Sayre, and their daughter, has arrived at Washington from Fort Ethan Allen to take up his new duties at the War College.

Capt, and Mrs. A. Sacky, of New York, arrived at Washington by motor last evening and are stopping at the Willard.

Sunset, at Jasper, Ala. Was Miss Tallulah J. Brocky.

Mrs. Ernesto G. Fabbri will give a dinner dance on January 5 in her new Augusta McCoo, who was bri home, 7 East Ninety-fifth street, New York, for her debutante daughter, Miss Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Watson Teresa Fabbri.

Mrs. C. A. F. Flagler was hostess at luncheon yesterday at her apartment at the Mendota, entertaining in compliment to Lady Jebb, of England. Invited to meet the guest of honor were Mrs. E. Eveleth Winslow, Mrs. William W. Harts, Mrs. Walter Finley, Mrs. William W. Harts, Mrs. Walter Finley, Mrs. William W. Hants, Edgar T. Collins. A centerpiece of pink roses and pink shaded candles formed the table decorations.

Fairmont, W. Va., and are stopping at the Shoreham.

An interesting wedding took place last evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Henry Carpenter Bolineus when her daughter, Miss Lucie B. Agnew, became the bride of Mr. Andrew W. Bennett. Only the relatives and a few intimate friends were present at the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. D. R. Covell and was followed by a reception. The bride was given in marriage by

ma Hot Springs, has gone to New-where she is the guest of Mrs. Mr. Walter B. Guy acted as best man ard Spencer.

Mr. Walter B. Guy acted as best man the automobile is a twelve-n tion and not one of seasons. port, where she Lorillard Spencer.

Leonard, Mrs. W. W. Smyth, Miss Bart-lett and Miss Ray Thompson. The table the rose room of the Shoreham yester-car.

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Thomas Holcombe, U. S. M. C., will take place November II. was the guest of honor at a dinner of twenty-two covers given by Miss Georgia Schofield. The guests included the members of Miss Clover's wedding party.

Mrs. Francois Berger Moran entertained thirty guests at dinner in compliment to Mrs. Olive Gale Hill and Capt. Ridley Malean, who will be married November 8. Mrs. Moran's August 1988. has announced the engagement of her

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry mo-dacfarland, and her house guest, Mrs. Walter Crosley, were among those in-place at Warwick Neck last evening, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry mowalter Crosley, were among those in-tited to meet the honor guests.

Miss Katherine Harlow was hostess
ment to Mr. Henry Morgenthau, former

Miss Katherine Harlow was hostess at another interesting dinner party, entertaining in honor of Miss Lucy Emerson, of Titusville, Pa., who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Newbold Noyes.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hill had sixteen guests at dinner to meet Mrs. Hill's rington; Mrs. Perkins, at Sister, Mrs. Letts, of Chicago, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Perkins, at Florence court.

The Assistant Sacretary of War Mrs.

Henry Morgenthau, former all in evil place, while Mars alone is friendly.

The other guests were Mr. Joseph H. Gainer, mayor of Providence; Mrs. Montgomery Wilcox, of Philadelphia, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carting and tiresome for all who seek publications for mother, Mrs. Perkins, at Florence court.

The Assistant Sacretary of War Mrs.

The Assistant Sacretary of War Mrs.

Fitzsimmons. F. Fitzsimmons.

Col. and Mrs. D. E. McCarthy, of Chi-

Mrs. Lloyd W. Bowers left Washing-ton yesterday for New York, where she will pass the winter. Jonkheer and Mme. Tiarda Starkenborgh-Stachouwer, who have leased Mrs. Bowers' residence for the winter, came in yesterday from Edge-moor, Md., where they passed the early summer and autumn.

Mrs. David Wagstaff, of Tuxedo Park,

The first of a series of dances under the auspices of All Souls' Church will be Miss Harriet Alexander, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, will be married to Mr. Winthrop W. Aldrich, son of the late Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, on December 7, in New York. The area of the late Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, on December 7, in New York. The area of the late Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, on December 7, in New York. The area of the late Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, on December 7, in New York. Pierce, Mrs. Benjamin E. Smith, Mrs. Arnold Werner Spanhoofd, Mrs. Joseph Stewart, and Mrs. Samuel B. M. Young.

Mrs. John M. Wiley has returned to Vashington and is stopping at the Willard where she spent last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wigmore, of Evanston, Ill., arrived at the Shoreham yesterday.

The trustees of the Corcoran Gallery of Art have cards out for a special exhibition of water colors by Rear Admiral Charles Henry Davis, U. S. N., to be on view in the special exhibition room of the gallery from yesterday to Friday, November 10 inclusive.

Senator and Mrs. John Hollis Bankhead have sent out invitations for a reception in celebration of their fiftieth wedding anniversary, Monday evening. November 3, from 9 to 12 o'clock, at their home, Mrs. Bankhead was Miss Tallulah J. Brockman. the guests at the reception will be Miss Augusta McCoo, who was bridesmaid at

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Watson have come own to Washington from their home a Fairmont, W. Va., and are stopping at

Mrs. Seth Barton French, who return-ed to New York a few days ago from Virginia Hot Springs, has gone to New-Under Hot Springs, has gone to New-under Hot Springs, has gone to New-

# French Embassy; Count J. A. Z. van Rechteren Limpurg, attache of the Neth-erlands Legation; Mr. S. Constantinidi, first secretary of the Greece Legation, and Admiral and Mrs. Bronson.

Mrs. Beatty and Miss Emily Beatty wife and daughter of Rear Admiral Frank E. Beatty, who have been visiting on Long Island, will return to their apart-ment at Florence Court today.

Others at the Shoreham are Mr. and Mrs. John Sargent, of Greenwich, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Emmett, of Martinsburg, W. Va.; Mr. Le Roy Parker, of Columbus, Ohio, and Mr. Paul L. Barbe, of Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

#### HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Thursday, November 2, 1916. Again the stars are not encouraging Saturn, Neptune, Uranus and the Sun are all in evil place, while Mars alone is

With Neptune and Uranus adverse, raud and treachery are believed to be encouraged. The uncovering of a political trick that causes a sensation is foretold. Under this rule they who hold office of high place are supposed to be imbued with power to overcome opposition and to triumph over enemies.

stars.

ment for military men. Soldiers should benefit from today's activities among financiers and Federal officials.

The augury for theaters is not encourag-ing for the next few days, but there is a forecase of gain during the fortnight that follows. Great increase in food prices is indi-

new year will bring trouble to England's colonies and extreme financial problems o Great Britain. Canada has a fair augury, however,

cially in the West. This same seer changes in the affairs of the United

Persons whose birthdate it is have the orecast of success for the year. Children born on this day should be extraordinarily lucky through life. They usually have a scientific bent.

## Motor Gossip

By "SI" GROGAN.

meeting of the roads improvemen committee of the Retail Merchants' Association, which was to be held today, has been postponed by Chairman Stod-dard for one week. It will be held at the same hour, 12:30 p. m., and at the same place, the Commercial Club.

Their representatives are in closer touch with the industry than any one else. People who use automobiles must have Those doubting Thomases who fear that the winter motor car trade will fall would soon change their minds but take a look in the stock roo of the various tire companies. All have very available foot of room filled with tires or tire accessories and the repre-sentatives one and all will tell you that they expect to move most of this stock between now and the first of the year Every month this season has shown an increase in the business of the various tire companies which simply proves that

Lorillard Spencer.

Capt. Duncan Elliott, U. S. A., is a guest of Gov. and Mrs. R. Livingston Beeckman at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Atherton, of Chicago.

Arr. Lucian Browne, of Reading, Pa.;

Mrs. Locian Browne, of Reading, Pa.;

Mrs. Locian Browne, of Philadelphia and Mrs. John C. Agnew, of Pitts
burgh.

Mrs. James H. Glennon. The other guests were Mrs. J. O. Richardson, Mrs.

N. W. Pickering, Mrs. E. J. Marquart,

Mrs. Bollneus, Mrs.

Arr. and Mrs. John C. Agnew, of Pitts
burgh.

Miss Marion Buckler, of Baltimore, arrived at the City Hall. The trip was planned and carried out by Wilson & Co., of Chicago, to see what could be accomrived at the City Hall. The trip was planned and carried out by Wilson & Co., of Chicago, to see what could be accomrived at the City Hall. The trip was planned and carried out by Wilson & Co., of Chicago, to see what could be accomrived at the City Hall.

Arr. and Mrs. John C. Agnew, of Pitt R. Train, Mrs. Luther Sheldon, days.

R. Train, Mrs. Luther Sheldon, days.

Howard F. Strine, Mrs. E. R.

Among the prominent folk lunching in imminent. The truck used was an Auto-

## The Crimson Stain Mystery

Novelized by ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE, tom the Consolidated Motion Picture Trippanh

Copyright, 1916, by Consolidated Film Corporation.

CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY'S PAPER.

That evening Robert Clayton set forth from the studio on his promised call at Venya Tosca's flat. His heart throbbed stirringly at pros-pect of seeing her. He had tele-phoned for taxicab, but the company had evidently made a mistake in the address. For the cab did not arrive. Impatiently, he started out on foot.

As he went he glanced about him for any stray taxicab he could hail. And, within a few blocks, he found

It was not on the street itself, but was backed into a sort of alleyway court, at the rear of a ramshackle apartment house. The courtyard was dark. By the light from one of the house's windows Clayton could barely distinguished the outlines of the cab. He entered the alleyway and advanced toward the vehicle. Then it was that he noticed there was no chauffeur on the seat.

Passing around the side of the taxi, he made for the dimly seen rear doorway in front of which it stood. Just then the door opened, letting out a dim gleam of light from a hallway Three men were coming out lamp. from the house. Clayton stepped forward toward the

light. But on almost the same in-stant he halted, and slipped hastily back into an angle of the wall. F he had recognized the foremost of the three men.

Behind La Rue was a man in a black mask. And behind the latter was a tall, slender man, with the coat, puttees and cap of a chauffeur. "Got your mask ready?" Pierre in-

quired of the chauffeur.
"Yes, sir," respectfully answered the man, climbing onto the driver's seat. "Right here in my breast pocket."

Wait till you're sure the coast is clear," ordered La Rue, entering the cab, followed by the masked man, "then follow us indoors." The cab door shut. The chauffeur made a short turn of his machine

and it started toward the mouth of the court. Robert Clayton as it sped by him darted out of the wall brasure, caught the edge of the cab's top and with one toe gained a foothold on the rear axle. Forgotten was the peril of his situ-Forgotten even was his pro-

posed visit to Vanya Tosca. Everything was forgotten except the fierce thrill of the man hunt. Yes, now that Clayton had found La Rue, he would stick to him, in the hope of solving the mystery or of get-

ting the arch-scoundrel in his power. Wherefore, flattening himself upon the roof of the taxicab, Robert lay there, tense with eagernees and sus-After a long twenty minutes the

taxicab slowed to a snail pace. Clayton had kept a general idea of his surroundings. And now he knew at a glance where he was.

Clayton had known that house all his life. It was Harold Stanley's home. And again the thrill of the man hunt possessed the young artist. The taxi halted. La Rue and the masked man stepped out. The latter crept toward the house. Pierre turned "In five minutes join us." he said.

"You know which window. Keep watch here till then, to make certain we weren't followed."

He vanished into the darkness in the wake of the masked man. chauffeur sat alert and watchful on his high seat.

Robert Clayton counted slowly up to fifty. Then, knowing the others must by now be out of earshot, he gathered his body into a compact himself upon the unsuspecting chauffeur.

In less than three minutes Ro-Clayton had divested the senseless man of his coat and cap and puttees and had clothed himself in them. Feeling in the inner pocket of the chauffeur's coat he drew out the folded mask and adjusted it to his

own face.
Then, lightly he ran toward the house, and began slowly to circle it. Presently he found the newly opened window he sought. It led into the Stanley library.
Clayton crawled over the sill and

into the room. One shaded electric light was turned on. By its glow he saw La Rue and the masked man kneeling in front of the library safe. Robert was not adept in the gentle art of house-breaking. As he scrambled into the room one of his groping feet struck against a chair, upsetting

At the noise La Rue turned and swore fiercely. Then he bent once more to his task of boring a large enough hole in the safe to hold the nitroglycerin with which he intended

"All ready!" he heard La Rue say. "Stand back. It will explode in thirty

seconds now. Come over here, out of He drew the two others into the farthest extremity of the long room.
As he did so the library door opened

again. Harold Stanley sauntered in Coming home unexpectedly early, Stanley had stopped at the library on his way upstairs for some letters he wanted to read again before going to At once he noted the upturned light

and the appearance of the safe. Strid-ing across to the safe, he bent over it. Clayton took an impulsive step for-But he was too late. The safe door clashed to the soft rug. Harold Stanley was sent sprawl-

He lay in an inert heap on the floor, close beside the library table. With a laugh that drowned Robert Clayton's horrified gasp, Pierre La Rue ran forward. At the same in-stant the telephone on the table be-

ing and senseless by the concussion.

gan to ring.
Instinctively Robert Clayton picked up the instrument. Steadying his shaky tones as best he could, he said: "Hello!"

"Hello!" came the reply in Florence Montrose's clear voice. 'Is that you, Harold? I called up to ask you if "Put that thing down, you fool!" snarled Pierre La Rue.

Clayton obediently lowered the instrument to the table. Unobtrusively he shifted the posidown the hook and shutting off the connection.

To outward appearance the instrument was out of use. Actually it was connected, and any sounds near its transmitter would be perfectly audible at the far end of the wire.

Thus Florence Montrose, in her own home, could plainly hear whatever might be said within three feet of the table. And, as Robert knew, she was listening for the supposed Harold's

reply to her greeting.

Pierre La Rue looked down in grim
contentment at the face of his senseless enemy.
"Have you found the Clayton neck-

lace Tanner?" masked man, who had been fumbling in the dismantled safe, now drew out his hand, triumphantly.
"Here she is, chief!" he announced.

La Rue snatched the glittering circlet of diamonds from him and thrust it carelessly into the side pocket of his coat. Then he bent again over Stanley. His wandering eye fell on the trunk

he had hauled from the closet.
"Open that," he said to Tanner. 'If it's full dump out the contents and help me pitch him into it. We can carry it out to the taxi and take it where it will be safe to open it and finish him. Look lively, there."

He motioned Tanner to lift the body has aboutless which he himself.

by the shoulders, while he himself bent to raise the legs and feet. As Pierre leaned forward to lift the weight Clayton saw the gleam of jewels shining from a bit of the necklace that protruded from his pocket.

With a deft agility that surprised himself Robert lifted the necklace from La Rue's pocket and dropped !t into his own. "Trunk's empty, chief!" reported

Tanner.
"Good!" replied La Rue. "In he goes! Lock it."
Florence Montrose, at the other end

of the wire, slammed the receiver on the hook, breaking the connection. Then she called up the nearest police station, and at once afterward rang for her chauffeur. Five minutes later the Montrose automobile, containing Florence and four excited policemen, set forth at top speed for the Stanley Meantime, sending Clayton ahead

to start the taxi's engine, La Rue and Tanner shoved the trunk out through the wide library window and with much effort lowered it to the ground. Thence between them they carried it to the chugging taxicab and propped it endwise beside the driver's "Where now?" questioned Tanner. "Home?

"No," said La Rue, "out into the open country somewhere. What's wrong?" he broke off as the taxi sudceased whirring and Clayton jumped down to crank it.
"Stalled my engine," muttered

Clayton, his voice muffled, as he heaved at the crank There was but one hope, and Bob Clayton knew it. If Florence Mont-

rose had heard and understood she undoubtedly would notify the police.
For this reason he had purposely stalled the engine. For this reason he was now taking all the time he could in cranking. But the ruse gained for him little

time he desired, for after a ment or two of fuming impatience La Rue thrust him roughly aside, exclaiming: "You've lost your nerve, man! You

ought to be playing pingpong or learning to sew. Tanner, get busy here. Start her and then take the wheel. This idiot has gone all to pieces." When the taxicab was at last under way, with Tanner at the wheel and Clayton and La Rue inside, Tanner put on all possible speed. The taxi whizzed out into the street on two wheels. As it settled into its pace

a shout behind caused La Rue to glare back through the window. An automobile that seemed fairly to bustle with policemen was in hot and close pursuit. La Rue bellowed to Tanner for more speed.

Out into the open country the race continued. Three miles beyond a river flashed into view in the star-Stop when we get to the bank, and

heave the trunk over!" yelled La Rue.
"They're gaining on us." Tanner came to a second's halt. Over went the trunk with a splash into the deep stream. Clayton sought to spring out after it. But La Rue seized him. The taxi dashed on, Clayton still struggling to escape. In the tussle his mask fell off.

La Rue started back in amaze at sight of his face. Clayton took advantage of the momentary respite to dive out into a clump of wayside

Florence Montrose, leaning far out of the pursuing car, saw the trunk hurled into the river. At her shrieked command her chauffeur slowed up for an instant just as he reached the bridge, while she and the policeman sprang to the ground.

Florence, running to the bridge rail ahead of the policeman, saw the almost submerged trunk. As the air in it was nearly expelled by inrush-

Without a moment's hesitation Florence dived from the bridge, struck out toward the sinking trunk and, seizing it, held it partly above the surface until Clayton and the policeman could reach out to draw it They burst open the lid and lifted

out the gasping, half-drowned Stanley.
"Florence!" panted Stanley, feebly. His lips could say no more. But

his eyes spoke volumes "They got clean away," reported the chauffeur of the returning car. "Soon or late," gasped Stanley,
"I'll-I'll get them. I know it!" TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.

THE DAILY ADVENTURES OF

PUSS IN BOOTS, JR. The End of Poor Mr. Frog.

By DAVID CORY.

"I'm awfully sorry about poor little Mrs. Mousey," said Puss, as he and the frog hastened toward the pond. "So am I," answered Rowley. "And she was so nice to us, too. She was very generous with all her good things to eat."

"And the poor rat," continued Puss. "It was a sad ending to our little feast. He has probably been eaten up by this time. That naughty old cat looked very



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AMUSEMENTS.

Rowley. Big tears rolled down his face.
"I want to get home. I'll never run
away again, nor disobey mother." "But as Froggy was crossing over a

'So there was an end of one, two and Heigh-ho, says Rowley!

The Rat, the Mouse and the little Froggee! h a rowley powley, gammon and With Heigh-ho, says Anthony Rowley!"

"Oh dear me!" cried Puss, as he saw his small friend disappear down the llly-white duck's long neck, "this has been a sad, sad day. All three of my little friends are gone."
"Never mind," cried the llly-white duck looking up at Puss who stood

"Never mind," cried the illy-white duck, looking up at Puss, who stood mournfully by the side of the brook. "Frogs are good to eat, and if they will run away from home it's their own look-out. They should stay in their own ponds and not go wandering about strange places."

Puss did not reply. It seemed pretty hard to need such a sad fate, and he

did not like the lily-white duck at all.
"Come, come," cried the duck, "cheerup. I'll ferry you across this brook if
you wish to reach the other side."
"That's kind of you," said Puss, and
seated himself on her back. "I'm not such a bad sort of a duck," she continued, as she paddled swiftly towards the opposite bank, "but I must

at, and frogs are mighty good eating, et me tell you."

As she finished speaking she waddled up the bank, and Puss sprang nimbly from her back. "Thank you, Mrs. Duck," he said, "indeed, I'm obliged to you, but I wish you hadn't eaten my friend, the little frog."

at that moment. 'These are my children,' said Mrs. Duck, very proudly. 'How are you, my little ducklets?' cried Puss.

'We are quite well, thank you," they gan to feel that after all Mrs. Duck mus be a good sort of a duck, for her chil-dren loved her so much. Perhaps he had judged her too harshly for gobbling up frog, and when she turned to Puss

"Come home with us." Mr. Puss, he forgave her for what she had done, and went along with her and the downy yellow brood. (Convright, 1916.)

### TOMORROW'S MENU.

"And lastly, in the flavored compotoss, A magic spoonful of anchovy sauce." -Sydney Smith

BREAKFAST. Figs. Cereal and Cream.
Broiled Mackerel.
Buckwheat Cakes and Maple Sugar.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.

Cream Celey Soup.
Baked Fish. Scalloped Tomatoes,
Boiled Rice.
Orange Salad.
Taptoca Pudding. Buckwheat cakes-Sift two cups o

DINNER.

uckwheat flour with half a cup of flour and a teaspoonful of sait. Dissolve one-half a yeast cake in one-quarter of a cup of lukewarm water. Pour into this wo cups of warm water, a quarter of a cup of molasses and mix with the flour, beating thoroughly. Allow the mixture to stand all night and in the morning add half teaspoonful of sods. Then fry on a hot griddle.

Oyster salad-Scald the oysters in their own liquor until plump. Put on the ice until cold, serve on lettuce leaves with tartar sauce, serving six oysters each portion. Boiled rice-To two quarts of salted

bubbling water, add one cupful of rice, slowly so that the water will not stop boiling. Let it cook until the rice is tender, adding more water if necessary. be careful not to let it stop Drain and dry in the oven. New York Owes \$1,475,572,596.

New York, Nov. 1.—Greater New York's total indebtedness is \$1,475,572,586, according to a statement issued today by the department of finance. The total funded debt is \$1,397,517,830, and the total temporary debt is \$78,054,765.
Interest on the debt for 1917 will be \$69,744,568, which is an increase of the 1916 interest of \$6.531,358. Of the total debt, \$405,052,906 is held by

NEW NATIONAL TONIGHT At 8:15 A. H. Woods Presents the Laughing Hit of the Sesson, PERLMUTTER IN SOCIETY

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April," "Engenically Speaking," "Heigen's Husband," "A Bear," "A Roschouse in Arden." ard to meet such a sad fate, and he

> "THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.'

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tion of a big book on the table so that the mouthplece of the telephone

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